In the Sugar Bush

and the Taylor families, and by most of the people for five miles around, for that matter, that Tom Dixon and Bessie Taylor became engaged as they were riding home together from the county fair in October. The exact date and exact circumstances of such things are always of vital interest to an agricultural community.

It was a match that pleased both families, as Tom was a fine young farmer, and Bessie a smart girl of nineteen, who could have had the pick of half a dozen.

The marriage was not to take place for a year, and the course of true love ran smooth until December. Then Bessle Taylor suddenly exercised the prerogative of her sex.

Tom was too sure of her, and he must be made to understand that his bird was not yet caged.

There was to be a spelling bee at the red school house. He and Bessie would go, of course. As both of them were accounted among the best spellers in the community, it was probable that they might be asked to choose

It was unfortunate for Tom that he forgot to say that he would drive up to Taylor's at a certain hour for Bes-He meant to, and he had no doubt that she would be ready, but the matter slipped his mind, and when the evening finally arrived, he got out of his cutter at the door, only to be told that Bessie had been gone half an hour.

More than that, she had gone with a windmill man who was canvassing the neighborhood and stopping at her father's house.

Tom Dixon was stunned. Here was coquetry, treachery, deceit. It didn't occur to him that Bessie felt piqued over his neglect and wanted to "get even" in the only way open to her. Neither could be know that she had told the windmill man that her old beau would probably excert her home.

He gasped-he muttered-he swore. Then he got thto his cutter and put the whip to his horse and sent the animal over two miles of smooth road on

His first idea was to kill that windmill man on sight, his second was to kill the pair of deceivers, his third was to blow his own brains out and die the death of a martyr. Then he happened to get a fourth idea, and he adopted it and stuck to it.

He entered the schoolhouse with his law set and a firm resolve to make a certain person vepent in sackcloth and ashes. Bessie Taylor was there, but he saw her not. The windmill man was there, but he was too insignificant for a second glance.

The homliest girl for six miles around was there, having hired her brother to bring her, and Tom walked straight up to her, and began to laugh and giggle and flatter.

Worse was soon to come. k happened that he was chosen to lead one



commie walked straight up to the homeliest girl.

side, while Bessie was not. Everyone looked to see him call her name as first on his side, but he overlooked her entirely. It was the homeliest girl who was called, although it was known that she would go down and out on the first three-syllabled word.

When only he and Bessie remained on their feet the climax of his meanness came. When they got among the hard words he stood and glared across at her as if he had never seen her before, and, in her confusion, she blundered and left him victor.

Next day it was known far and wide

It had been understood by the Dixon | that Tom Dixon and Bessie Taylor were "out" and, though several parties volunteered their services as peace-

makers, the gulf could not be bridged. The couple were brought together at a candy-pull and apple-bee and a second spelling school, but they held aloof from each other and resorted to sarcasm. The old folks on both sides tried their hands, but the result



"Oh, Tom!" she exclaimed. was the same, and it finally came to be understood that the match was off

for good. Time wore on and the month of March came in. Mr. Dixon had 200 sugar maples in his woods, and there was sugar making every spring. On the night of the fifth he gave a

'sugar-off" party to half a dozen young fellows and their girls, and, of course, Bessie heard of it.

Tom heard that she heard of it, and also that she said she never could see any romance in tralling about the wet woods and caring maple wax off a chip, and so he repeated the performance a week later. This time she had no remarks to make, and he felicitated himself that he had made her feel

Three or four days after his second party Mrs. Taylor said to her daugh-

"Bessie, I've got a great yearning for a taste of new maple sugar, and if it wasn't for my sore heel, I'd go over to Dixon's bush and ask Tom

for some." "And what a goose you'd make of

yourself," snapped Besste. "Well, I dunno. There's worse fellers than Tom Dixon. I've never been mad at him."

"But you ought to be. You should not stand up for any one who has acted as mean as he has."

"No, mebbe not, but perhaps you were a little bit to blame. I'd like some new maple sugar, as I was saying, and next to that I'd like two or three leeks to eat with bread and butter. The leeks must be coming up in the woods now, and I can fairly taste em. If father wasn't so busy to-day, I'd have him go down in the woods and look for some."

Bessie made no reply, but an hour ater, when the mother happened to look out of the kitchen window and saw her climbing the pasture fence and making for the woods, she said to herself:

"Our woods and the Dixon's woods join and if leeks and maple sugar don't get together, it won't be my

Bessie reached the home woods and began to look for leeks. Here and there one was beginning to sprout, but she passed them by and went further.

By and by she came to the line fence dividing the farms. The leeks on the other side looked bigger, and, after a long look between the rails, she climbed over. Yes, the leeks were bigger.

She had pulled three or four and was still wandering along, when she passed a brush heap and a rabbit ran out with a great rustle. Naturally she screamed.

The rustle of the rabbit was followed by the hoot of an owl, and naturally the girl screamed again. She heard the sound of footsteps near at hand, and was about to scream for the third time, wher she heard the words:

"Miss Taylor, do not be afraid." It was Tom Dixon, with two pails of sap suspended from the neck-yoke on his shoulders. In her hunt for teek. she had wandered into the Dixon

sugar bush. "Oh, Tom!" she exclaimed, as she turned to face blue

"You mean the windmill man." "I do not-I mean-I mean-well, you ought to have asked me to go to

spelling school with you." "But you had better company." "So did you."

"Miss Taylor!" "Mr. Dixon!" It was just growing dusk when Ton and Bessie reached Taylor's. Tom had a handful of leeks and Bessie

tiad a big maple chip, with a big lump of sugar wax on it. 'Why, Tom, is this you?" exclaimed Mrs. Taylor, as the pair walked in. "Yes, aunt Sal." he replied, "and

here's the leeks and maple sugar and Bessie, and-and-' "Well, I never, never did see," she remarked, as she turned from her work of peeling potatoes to give Tom a hug and Bessie a kiss .- Cyrus Der-

ickson in Boston Globe.

The Golfer's Paradise. I ask but little when I'm dead
As recompense for earthly woes,
No golden crown upon my head, No harp to weary hands and toes; No halo would I wear, indeed, No purple robe beyond my means— I only ask a well rolled mead,
With eighteen holes and putting gree
A caddy with a lynx-like eye.
And wings upon his shoulder tips, Shall watch me whack the balls, then To follow on their airy trips; To follow on their airy trips:
And when I come on gentle wing
He'll hand me then, the watchful soul,
A putter fit for prince or king
That's guaranteed to make the goal.

The tees shall be the sort from which One drives two hundred yards at least, While over hurdle, bunker, ditch The balls shall rise as though of yeast; Shall never miss or make a slip, While only those who Scottish speak Shall have a card of membership.

Here on this field of perfect strokes Fil play a winning game with all tho beat me when on earth, the felks Who say I cannot hit the ball; And best of all, the games between, When o'er my nectar I am heard My triumphs to recount. I ween,

There'll not be one to doubt my word.
-William Wallace Whitelock in Life.

Eccentricities of Genius. "One of the first things she did as soon as the success of her book became the talk of Paris was to fly from the city into a hidden retreat, and no communication from the outside world was tolerated by her-not even her letters were forwarded." The lady with this remarkable genius for shyness is Mme. Marcelle Tinayre, author of "La Maison de Peche." She gave some interesting advice at a later time to another lady who "became the talk of Paris." This was Mdlle. Thouret, who tried to shoot M. Marcel Prevost. M. Prevost had made free use of Mdlle. Thourst's private letters in one of his romances. "Why shoot at him, my dear?" wrote Mme. Tinayre. "You did not hit him and Paris now laughs at you. Now if you had printed his letters Paris one for every one thousand. would have laughed at him."

Pat's Capability.

What'll you charge for taking away these ashes, Pat?" I asked, pointing to the Winter's accumulation. "Sivin dollars an' a half, Sor,"

promptly replied the owner of the village garbage cart.

"What?" I exclaimed. "Why, I thought you charged 75 cents a load?" "Thot's right, Sor," agreed Pat. Sevinty-five cints a load ut do be."

of ashes speculatively, "there isn't night. any ten loads here. There's not more "I tried many things with no than five, or maybe six at the outside.

"Don't be afther frettin' yersilf over thot now, Sor," said Pat, cheerfully, Shure, just lave ut to me entoirely, Sor, an' Oi'll make tin loads out av ut In a very short time I was well. This widout anny botheration at all, at is over a year ago, and my trouble all, Sor."

A Wide Difference. Kate-is there much difference in

their social position? Nell-Oh, yes. Her father gets s salary and his father gets wages.

The Up-to-Date Author. "Yes, sir," said the up-to-date author, "I may say that I've been quite successful in a literary way. What do you think my capital was, in starting out?"

"Don't know." "A bottle of ink, a couple of pens, a ream of paper and a dozen stamps!

"And now?"-"I employ a secretary, two servants and keep ten typewriters busy eight hours a day! Talk about 'Genius but I haven't time to talk now-I must get off a couple of new novels on the fast mail."

Couldn't Fool Her.

"My dear Miss Mylluns," said the im-pecunious young man. "I love you more than I can find words to tell."

"But I presume you could tell me in figures," rejoined the beautiful heiress in tones that suggested the ice

Luxury. Mrs. A .- "Would you like to be very

wealthy, dear?" Mrs. Z .- "Yes, indeed. I'd like to be so wealthy that I could hire a girl to do nothing but set the rubber plant out in the morning and bring it in at dusk.

Land of Feuds. "So Kentucky is a bad state?" in-

terrogated the friend. "I should say so," responded the drummer. "I thought I was counting the milestones and they turned out to be tombstones.'

Solar Plexus Blows.

The pugilist speaks of knockout blows over the solar plexus, but it is the stomach that receives the shock, and from it the nervous disturbance originates.

One trouble with the average "sure thing" is that it's so mighty uncertain

The Most Profitable Crop.

The human hair is absolutely the most profitable crop that grows. Five ons of it are annually imported by the merchants of London. The Parislans harve t upwards of 200,000 pounds, equal in value to \$400,000 per appum.

Ready for Season's Business. Richard A. Canfield, richest gambler n the United States, after returning from England to New York to answer a charge of keeping a gambling house, is preparing to open his gambling rooms at Saratoga for the season.

George's New Vehicle.

"George has a new kind of automo bile." "Has he? I haven't seen it." "Yes. It's hydraulic, I think. We were all talking about electric autos, and steam ones, and gasoline ones, and George spoke up quick and said he was traveling on the water wagon." -Cleveland Plain Dealer. Early Devotion to Art.

We read of Mr. Betts, who has won an art scholarship, that he was born in Little Rock thirty years ago "and has given his entire time to art eversince." If true this certainly indicates a degree of precocity emizently

deserving of the scholarship. Larger Than the Pyramids. The Egyptian pyramids cannot vie in size of stones with the ruins at Baalbec in Syria. The stones of the latter are 60 feet long and 20 feet square.

A Diplomatic Photographer. A German photographer, Kunwald, says photography, when taking a picture of a lady of doubtful age, places sheets of celluloid between the negative and the printing paper, thus producing a very softening effect, which

hides the discrepancies of age. Travels of the Kaiser.

The itinerary of the Kaiser for the last year, just published, shows that since the same date in 1902, his majesty has made sixty-two jorneys or a total of 24,000 miles.

Limitations of Science. Every action of human free will is a miracle to physical and chemical and mathematical science, says Lord Kelvin in the London Times.

Test Your Eves. The normal human eye can read letters seven-twentieths of an inch high ut a distance of twenty feet.

Park Statistics. Paris has one acre of park for every fifteen persons; Liverpool, England,

For Aged People.

Beliflower, Mo., July 6th .- Mr. G. V. Bohrer of this place has written an open letter to the old men and women of the country, advising them to use Dodd's Kidney Pills as a remedy for those forms of Kidney Trouble so common among the aged. Mr. Bohr-

er says: "I suffered myself for years with my Kidneys and urinary organs. I was obliged to get up as many as "Well." I estimated, eying the pile seven or eight times during the

cess, till I saw one of Dodd's Almanacs, and read of what Dodu's Kid-

ney Pills were doing for old people. "I bought two boxes from our druggist and began to use them at once has not returned, so that I know my cure was a good, genuine, permanent

"I believe Dodd's Kidney Pills are a splendid medicine for old people or anyone suffering with Kidney and urinary troubles, for although I am 84 years of age, they have made me well."

Street Cleaners of Paris.

The street cleaners of Paris form a little army. They number alto-gether 3,880. They are divided into brigades, under the command of fortyfour superintendents and 159 foremen. Five hundred sweeping machines are used, and these, with the water carts, find employment for 1,600 horses. The cost of the service works out at about twelve cents a square yard per annum.

The Boss Girl of Kansas.

The Oxford (Kan.) Register says that Gene Showalter of that town is the typical Kansas girl. Although but sixteen years old, she taught the biggest school in the country during the past school year. After school closed she went home and helped her father plow for oats. Then she made a lot of clothes for herself. Now she is taking a little vacation in the form of a term at a teachers' summer school.

Tornado Lore.

The months of greatest tornado frequency in the United States, as shown by the reports of Lieut. John Finley of the United States Signal Corps, are May, April, June and July, in the order named. The hours of greatest frequency during the day are from 3:30 to 5 p. m., just after the hottest part of the day, when warm ascending air currents are most liable to meet cooler descending ones.

More to Come.

A storekeeper in Newcastle, Ind., has secured an injunction to prevent the family that lives overhead from cooking onions because the odor drives custom away. Next thing we know somebody will be getting out an injunction so prevent us from bolling the water because it hurts the microbes.-Buffalo Express.

Let this Coupon be your Messenger of Deliverance from Kidney, Bladder, and Urinary Troubles.

It's the people who doubt and become cured while they doubt who praise Doan's Pills the highest.

Learned His Lesson.

New Method of Hatching Eggs.

Barmaids Are Barred.

ployed as barmaids or in liquor shops

in any capacity by the Bengal legis-

First Life Insurance.

The first life insurance society was

started in London in 1698 and another

Women on Railways.

women are employed on the six prin-

Making a Country Home

interests everyone. The M., K. & T.

doesn't claim a clear recipe, but its

publications treat of the enormous

growth of fruit culture in East Texas,

the money-making possibilities in the

gas, oil, lead and zinc regions of Mis-

souri and Kansas, and the delightful

climate of Texas and Old Mexico. Ask

514 Wainwright Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

Where Mexico Leads.

and the receiving stamp affixed.

On the Installment Plan.

being informed that the marriage fee

was one dollar. The young man could

only produce fifty cents. The maiden

naively suggested that the preacher

marry them as far as the money would

New Torpedo Boat.

The Erne, the first of the type of

tornedo boats designed since those of

the Cobra class which has a tendency

to break in two in the middle, is just

launched on the Tyne. She has a

forecastle instead of a turtle deck and

is of greater displacement than the

older class. The speed is 251/6 knots.

A hearty and enthusiastic welcome

was accorded Gen. J. Franklin Bell,

U. S. A., when he visited Shelbyville,

Ky., his native town, a few days ago.

BABY WEATHER.

Little Fellows Don't Like the Hot

Days.

food to give babies in hot weather.

Mothers should know exactly what

With the broiling hot days in July

and August the mother of a baby is

always anxious for the health of her

little one and is then particularly care-

ful in feeding. Milk sours quickly and

other food is uncertain. Even in spite

of caution, sickness sometimes creeps

in and then the right food is more nec-

"Our baby boy two years old began

in August to have attacks of terrible

stomach and bowel trouble. The phys

ician said his digestion was very bad

and that if it had been earlier in the

summer and hotter weather we would

food, feeding it several times the first

day and the next morning he seemed

better and brighter than he had been

for many days. There was a great

change in the condition of his bowels

and in three days they were entirely

normal. He is now well and getting

very strong and fleshy and we know

that Grape-Nuts saved his life, for he

was a very, very ill baby. Grape-Nuts

food must have wonderful properties

Grape-Nuts and also Postum in place

of coffee with the result that we never

any of us have any coffee ills, but are

well and strong." Name given by Pos-

The reason Grape-Nuts food relieves

bowel trouble in babies or adults is

because the starch of the grain is pre-

digested and does not tax the bowels

nor ferment like white bread, potatoes

Send for particulars by mail of ex-tension of time on the \$7,500.00 cooks'

and other forms of starchy food.

contest for 735 money prizes.

"We grown-ups in our family all use

to effect such cures as this.

tum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"Finally we gave baby Grape-Nuts

essary than ever.

surely have lost him.

Gen. Bell Welcomed Home.

co.-Lippincott's Magazine.

"KATY."

It is said that more than 15,000

in 1700. Neither was successful.

cipal French railways.

for them. Address,

Women are forbidden to be em-

Aching backs are eased.

Athing backs are eased.

Htp. back, and loin pains overcome. Swelling of the limbs and dropsy signs vanish.

They correct urine with brick dust sediment. high colored, pain in passing, dribbling, frequency, bed wetting. Doan's Kiduey Pills remove calcull and gravel. Relieve heart palpitation, sleeplessness, headache, nervousness, dizziness.

Taylonswittz, Miss. —"I tried everything for a weak back and got no relief until I used Doan's Pills."

J. N. Lawis.

sive?"

common salt.

lative council.

(Doan's Kidney A

When Branch, Mick.—Doan's Kkiney Pills hit the case, which was an unusual desires to urinate—had to get up five or six times of a night. I think diabetes was well under way, the feet and ankies swelled. There was an intense pain in the back, the heat of which would feel like putting one's hand up to a lamp chimney. I have used the free trial and two full boxes of Doan's Pills with the satisfaction of feeling that I am cured. They are the remedy par excellence.



The golf girl goes a golfing In the giddlest of gowns. The sun shines sultry on her In the surliest of frowns. O'er the green she chases gayly In a fierce perspiring march, But her clothes don't show a wrinkle 'Cause she used Deliance Starch.

AT ALL GROCERS 16 OUNCES FOR 10 CENTS

Manufactured by

The Defiance Starch Co.,

OMAHA, NEB.



W. N. U., KANSAS CITY, NO. 28, 1908

Browns Business follege. IN TH STREET - HOMBIS CITY. MO

CUTICURA **OINTMENT**

Purest of Emollients and Greatest of Skin Cures.

The Most Wonderful Curative of All Time

For Torturing, Disfiguring Skin Humours

And Purest and Sweetest of Toilet Emollients.

Cuticura Ointment is beyond question the most successful curative for torturing, disfiguring humours of the skin and scalp, including loss of hair, ever compounded, in proof of which a single anointing preceded by a hot bath with Cuticura Soap, and followed in the severer cases, by a dose of Cuticura Resolvent, is often sufficient to afford immediate relief in the most distressing forms of itching, burning and scaly humours, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy cure when all other remedies fail. It is especially so in the treatment of infants and children, cleansing, soothing and healing the most distressing of infantile humours, and preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, scalp and hair.

Cuticura Ointment possesses, at the same time, the charm of satisfying the simple wants of the toilet, in caring for the skin, scalp, hair, hands and feet, from infancy to age, far more effect-ually, agreeably and economically than the most expensive of tollet emollients. the most expensive of tollet emolineas. Its "Instant relief for skin-tortured bables," or "Sanative, antiseptic cleansing," or "One-night treatment of the hands or feet," or "Single treatment of the hair," or "Use after athletics," cycling, golf, tennis, riding, sparring, or any sport, each in connection with the use of Cuticura Soap, is sufficient exidence of this

evidence of this.